EVEN AMONGST DUNGEON BOSSES, THE TENTACLE BEHOLDER IS CONSIDERED TO BE ONE OF THE MOST TRICKY.
FWUMP

THEY DON'T POSSESS
ANY ATTACK POWER OF THEIR OWN,

RATHER, THEY'RE ABLE TO
OUTWIT HUMANS USING THEIR
HIGH INTELLIGENCE.

PARTY MEMBERS ARE OFTEN CAPTURED, USED AS HOSTAGES,
FWIK
FWIK
FWIK
AND INJECTED WITH PARASITES.

CRACK

THIS TURNS THEM INTO POWERFUL MONSTERS!
FWOOSH

FWOOONG

NO MATTER HOW STRONG HE IS, HE IS ONLY A HUMAN!
WHOOSH

EVEN IF HE PRETENDS TO BE UNFAZED, HE WON'T BE ABLE TO CUT DOWN HIS OWN COMRADE!

ALMOST!
FWSH
DAMN, IS IT STILL ADJUSTING TO MY CONTROL?

BUT THIS HUMAN...
WHEN DID HE SWING HIS SWORD?
HUH?

I CAN SEE...
IN TWO...?

AW, MAN!
THUD

WHAT THE HELL...?

SHRK

I-IM-IM...
IMPOSSIBLE!
HOW CAN JUST THE WIND PRESSURE FROM HIS SWING CAUSE THIS MUCH DAMAGE?

NOW THE GUIDE LINE DOESN'T EVEN APPEAR ANYMORE.
WAS THE DUNGEON BOSS' LEVEL TOO LOW?
HE'S NOT HUMAN!

IF A MONSTER LIKE THAT EXISTS, THEN OPENING A PORTAL IS USELESS.
I GUESS ALL THAT'S LEFT ARE THE MONSTERS OF SAAT FOREST...
SHRIIK

IF THAT HUMAN TAKES THE CENTRAL DUNGEON CORE, THIS DUNGEON WILL DISAPPEAR,

FLAP

FLAP

SO I HAVE TO REPORT BACK TO **HIM** BEFORE THIS GUY DOES THAT.

POP
A BUG?

HAA...

I GUESS I'LL HEAD BACK...

DING

HUH?

W-WAIT
A MINUTE!
HOLD ON!!

F-FIF...

FIFTY...

FIFTY FOUR...

B-B-B...

BILLION?!

54.5 BILLION?!!!

LATNA
SAGA
SURVIVAL OF A SWORD KING

Original Novel : YKB
Story & Art : SOON-Q

Translation:
Kristianna Lee & Mina Son

Typesetting: Joh-Lize Viljoen

Quality Control: Peter Law

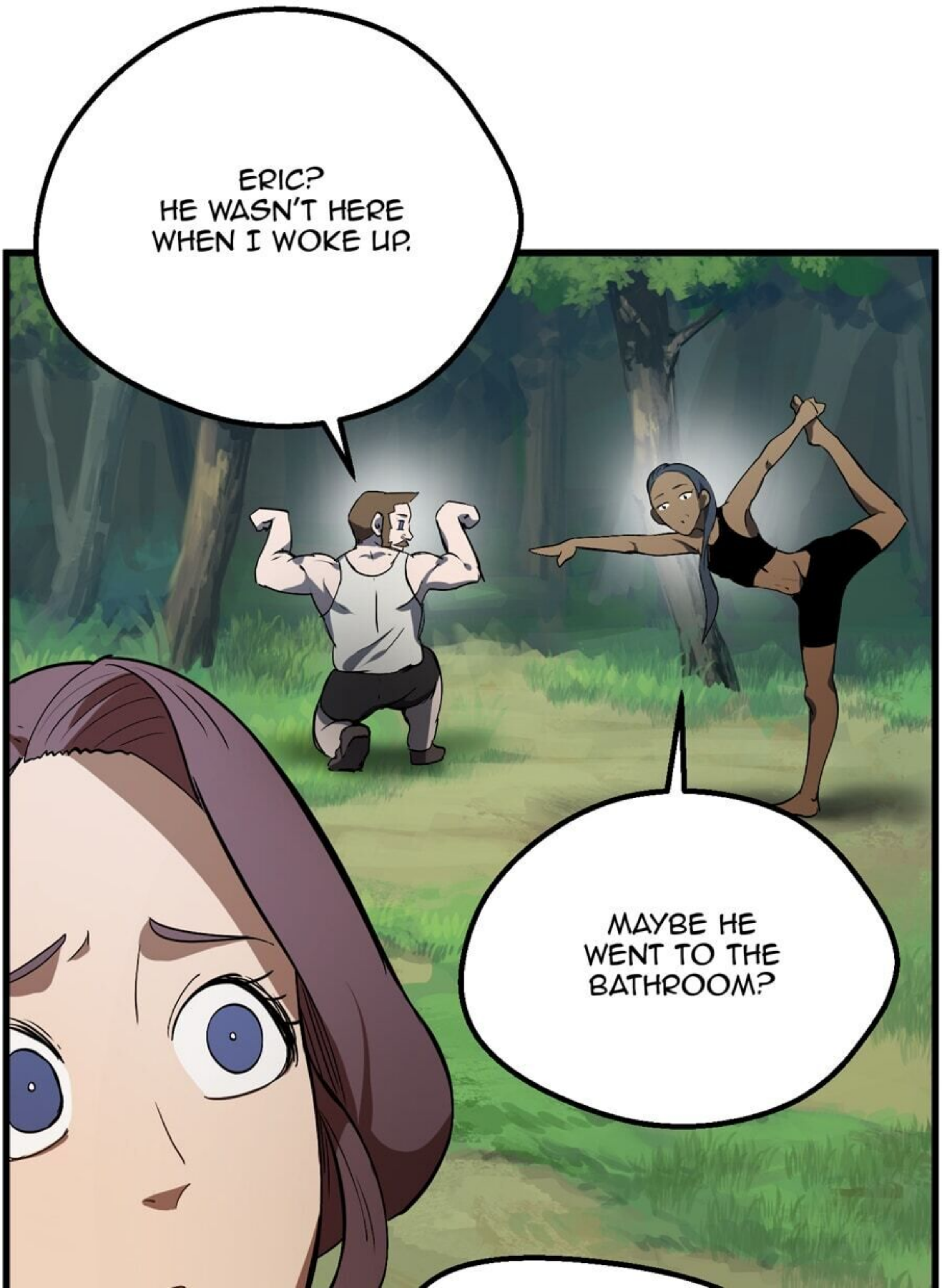
Localization Produced by Tapas Media

THE NEXT MORNING

HNG!

BULGE

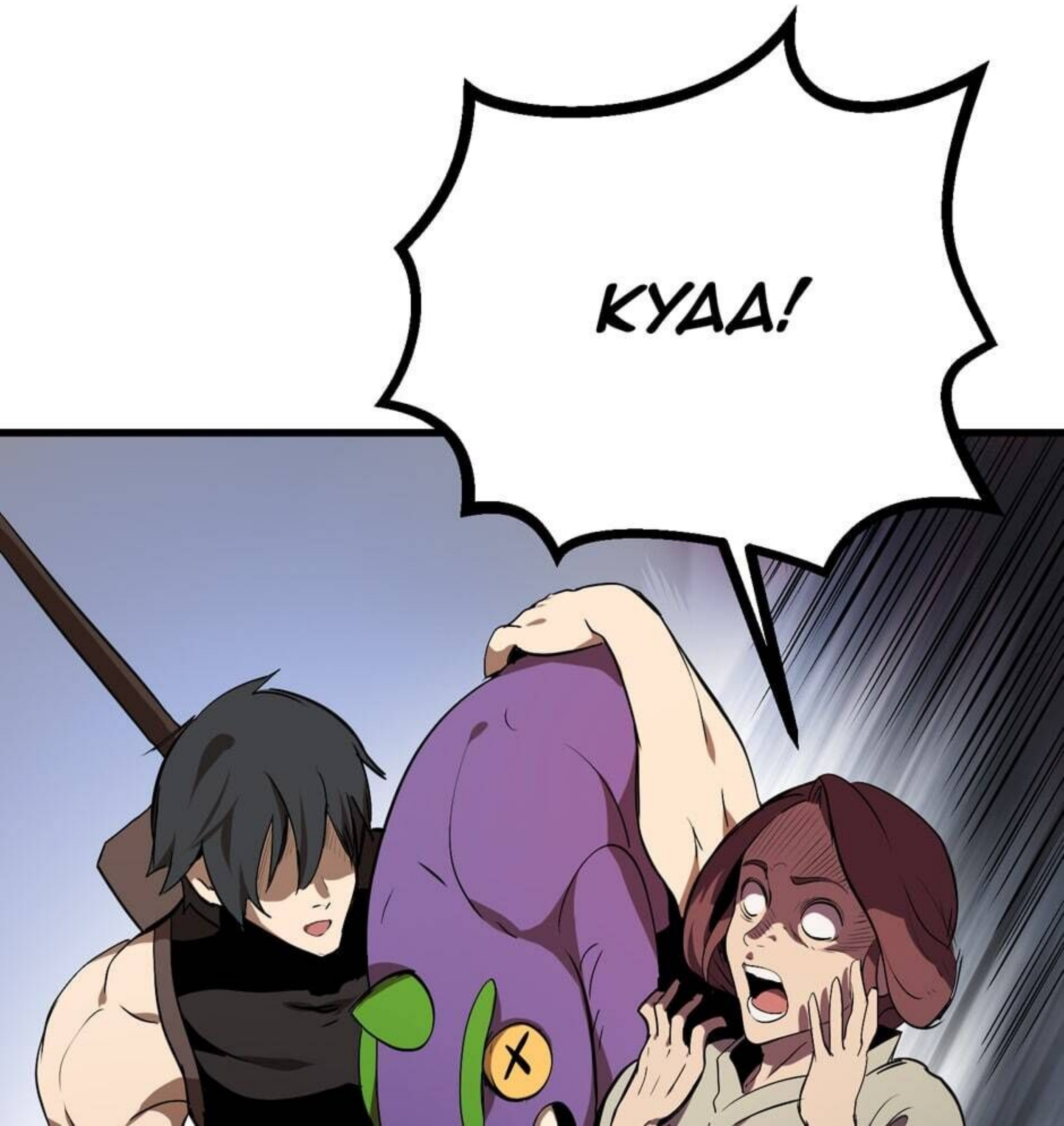
YUP, STRONG AND POWERFUL AGAIN THIS MORNING!
SHFFF
ELDER BROTHER, HAVE YOU SEEN ERIC?


ERIC?
HE WASN'T HERE
WHEN I WOKE UP.
MAYBE HE
WENT TO THE
BATHROOM?

MAYBE, BUT HIS WEAPON IS MISSING TOO...

HE COULDN'T HAVE GONE BACK INTO THE FOREST...

SSK


KYAA!

AH... SORRY.

ERIC! I WAS WORRIED BECAUSE YOU DISAPPEARED FIRST THING IN THE MORNING WITHOUT SAYING ANYTHING.

I'M SORRY.

...DID SOMETHING HAPPEN?
NOPE,
NOTHING HAPPENED.
ABSOLUTELY.

DEFINITELY, NOTHING...

A FEW MINUTES AGO

Lvl. 45
Tentacle Beholder
Defeated

Experience Gained
113,240

A GIANT DEMON DOG ONLY GAVE ME 258 EXP.
TREMBLE
TREMBLE
TO GET FROM

LEVEL 4 TO LEVEL 5, I NEEDED 1,100 EXP, SO...

THAT MEANS, IN ORDER TO GET FROM LEVEL 5 TO LEVEL 6, I SHOULD ONLY NEED ABOUT **2,200 EXP!**

IF I

JUST RECEIVED 110,000 EXP, THEN HOW MUCH DID I JUMP UP IN LEVELS?!

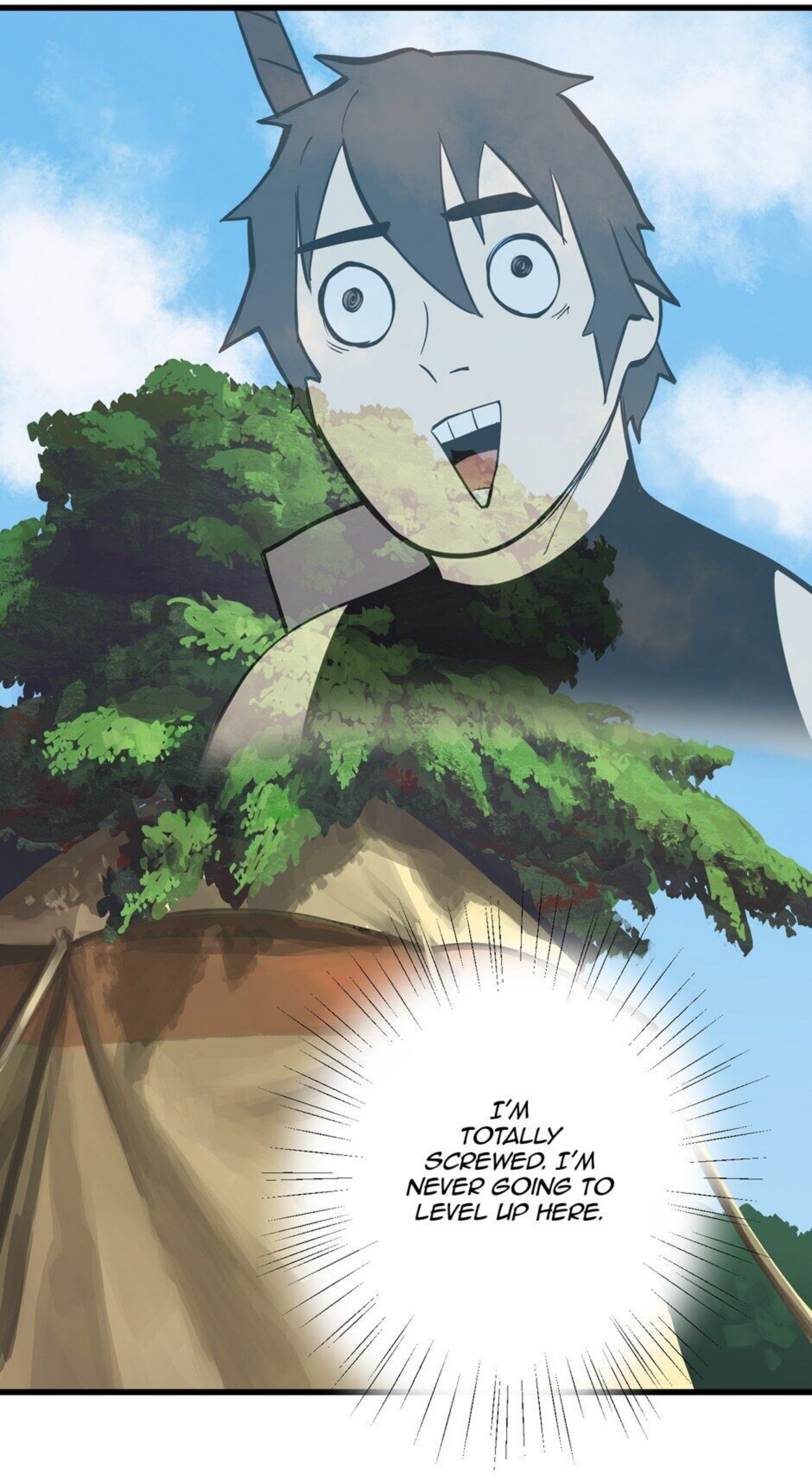
Experience Required to reach Level 6

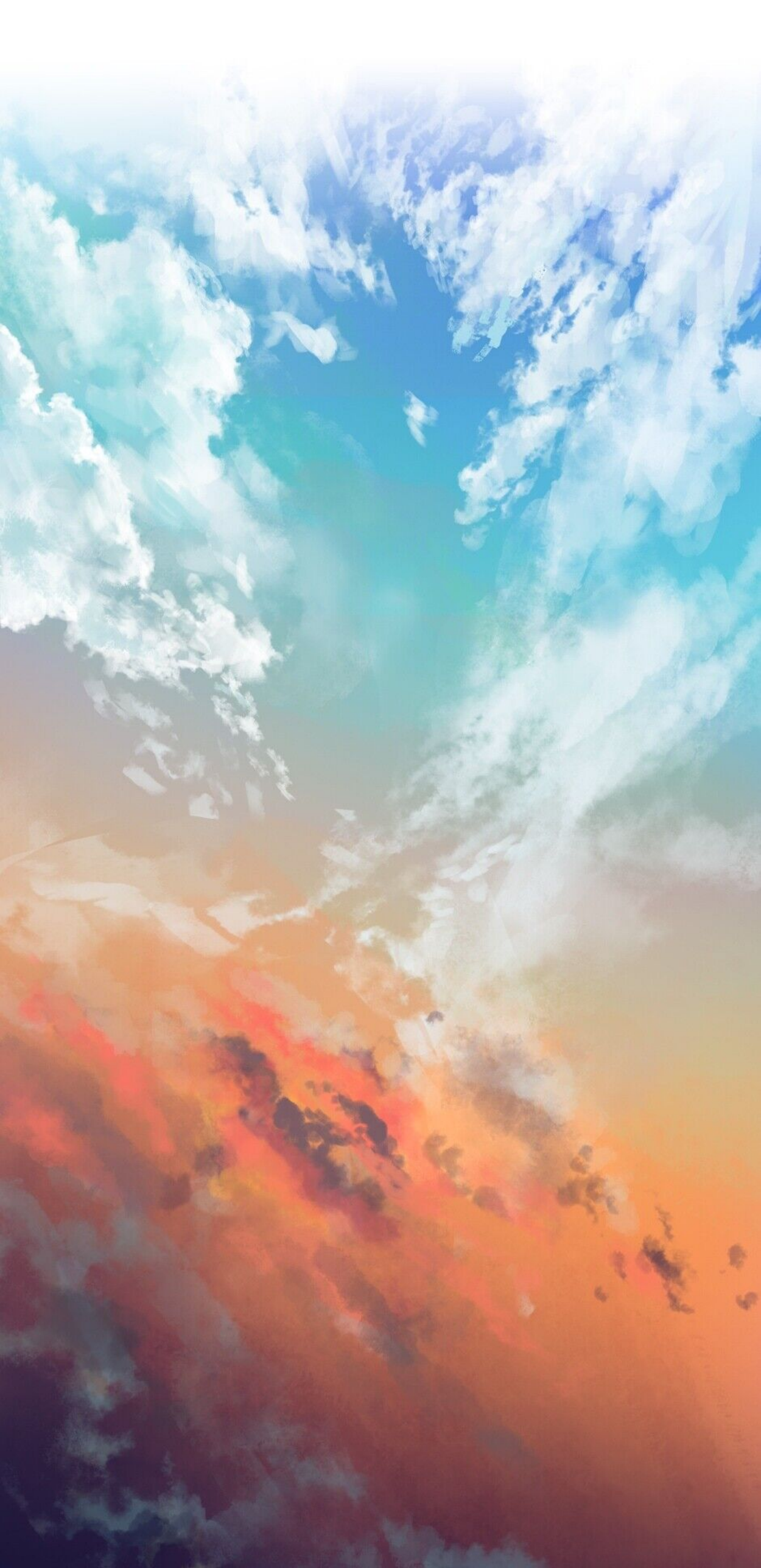
54,541,862,560 exp

54.5 BILLION?

WAIT A MINUTE,
IF I NEED 54.5 BILLION
EXP TO LEVEL UP...
54,581,886
÷
110,000
=
?

DID SOMETHING HAPPEN TO ERIC?
I DON'T KNOW. HE KEEPS SAYING NOTHING HAPPENED...


I'M TOTALLY SCREWED. I'M NEVER GOING TO LEVEL UP HERE.



THE BUCKMAN PARTY
CONTINUED THEIR SEARCH FOR
ANOTHER WEEK AFTER THAT,

BUT COULDN'T FIND
ANY MONSTERS OUTSIDE
OF SAAT FOREST.

AND SO,
THE BUCKMAN PARTY
ENDED UP RETURNING TO
ONPROSS CITY

MUCH EARLIER THAN EXPECTED.

HALT.

THIS WAGON

IS HEADED TO THE ONPROSS HUNTER'S GUILD.
PLEASE SHOW ME YOUR PERMIT.
HUH? EH? WHAT PERMIT?
ENTRY WITHOUT A PERMIT IS FORBIDDEN.
WHAT DO YOU MEAN 'FORBIDDEN'?! SONNY, I WAS DOING THIS WORK SINCE BEFORE YOUR DADDY SAW THE LIGHT OF DAY!

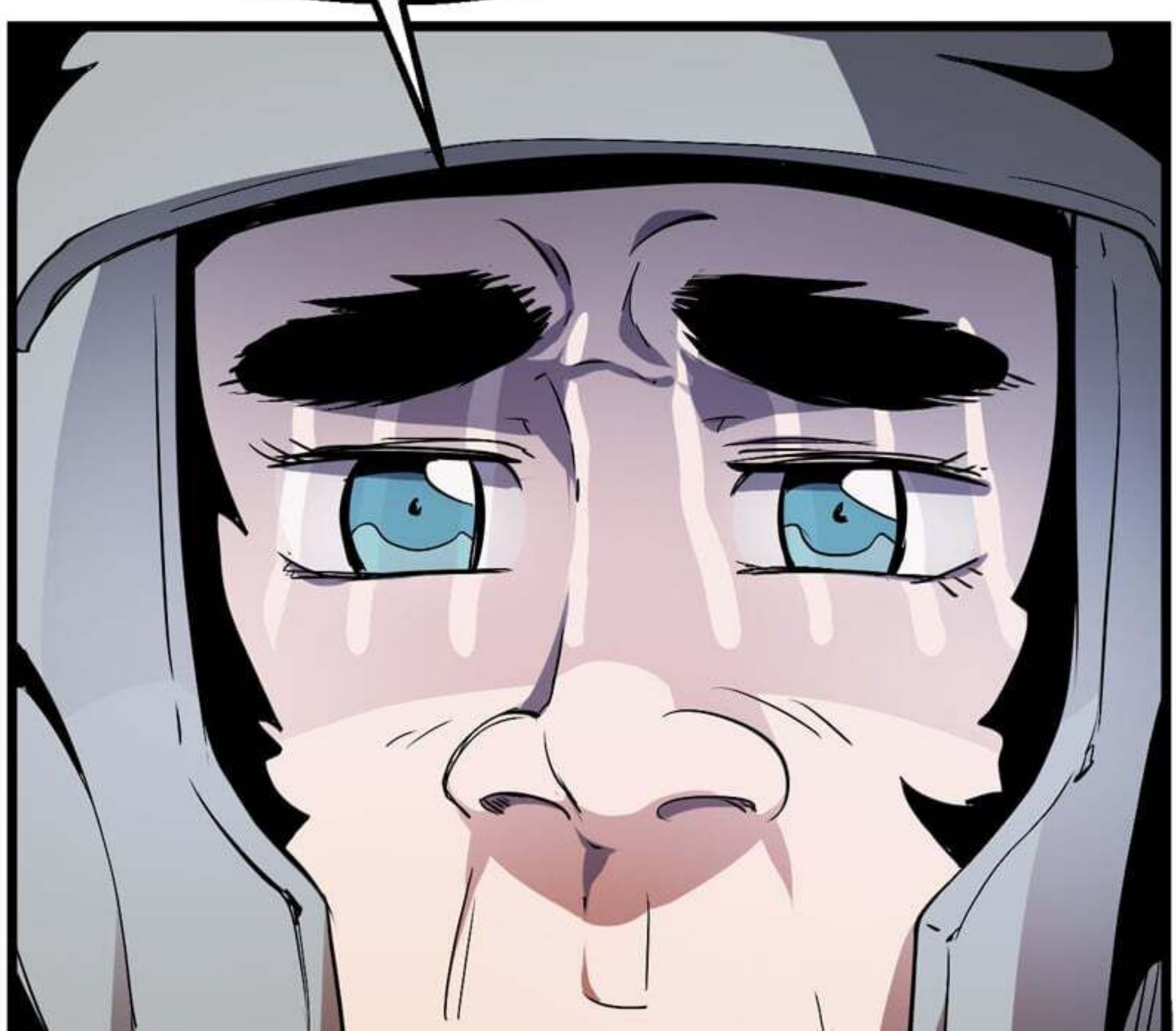
I'M SORRY, BUT ORDERS ARE ORDERS.
PERMIT?
CAN'T WE USUALLY JUST GO IN IF WE JUST SHOW OUR GUILD EMBLEM?
YEAH, USUALLY...
YOUNG MAN, WE WENT OUT TO COMPLETE A QUEST THREE MONTHS AGO,

DID SOMETHING HAPPEN SINCE THEN?
IF I WAS A LITTLE YOUNGER, I WOULD...!
PBBT
HUH?
AH, MR. BUCKMAN!

IT'S ME, GORIMAN!
THUD
LOOK AT THAT!
WHAT A SMALL WORLD!
IT'S GOOD

TO SEE YOU, BUT WHAT'S GOING ON?

SIR, HAVE YOU REALLY NOT HEARD THE NEWS?



IT SEEMS THAT THE HUNTER'S GUILD URGENTLY RECALLED ALL HUNTERS FROM THEIR QUESTS OUTSIDE THE CITY, FIVE DAYS AGO.

THE EPEN PLAINS DUNGEON HAS BEEN *CLOSED.*

WHY DOES THE ATMOSPHERE FEEL BAD...?

IF THE DUNGEON DISAPPEARED, ISN'T THAT GOOD THING?
I CLEARLY REMEMBER THAT I DIDN'T TAKE THE CENTRAL DUNGEON CORE AND I WAS EVEN ABLE TO USE THE PORTAL.

THERE'S NOBODY HERE...

THEN, THAT MEANS SOMEONE ELSE MUST HAVE TAKEN THE CORE AND CLOSED THE DUNGEON...

HEY... WHO DO YOU THINK CLOSED THE DUNGEON?

NO ONE KNOWS, THAT'S WHY THINGS LOOK LIKE THIS.

EH?

CLOSING A DUNGEON IS AN INCREDIBLE FEAT FOR A HUNTER.

ONLY AN *OTHERWORLDER* WOULD DO SOMETHING LIKE HIDING IT.

OTHERWORLDERS AREN'T THE ONLY PROBLEM.

IT'S THE INQUISITORS.
THEY'RE SENT BY THE CHURCH TO FIND AND EXECUTE OTHERWORLDERS WHENEVER THERE'S A SIGN OF THEM.

AND BECAUSE OTHERWORLDERS ARE NIGH INDISTINGUISHABLE FROM LATNIANS, THEY ARE SUBJECTED TO IMMENSE TORTURE, UNTIL THEY CONFESS.

THE INDIVIDUALS THAT INQUISITORS LOOK FOR ARE SUSPICIOUS PEOPLE AT LEVEL 20 OR HIGHER.

THAT'S RIDICULOUS...

BUT MR. BUCKMAN AND LADY AMBER

AND LADY AMBER ARE BOTH OVER LEVEL 20.

THAT'S RIGHT. THAT'S PROBABLY WHY MOST OF THE HUNTERS HAVE LEFT TOWN.

I GUESS, OTHERWORLDERS...

WILL NEVER BE WELCOMED HERE...

HEY!

NOTHING HAS BEEN DECIDED YET.

LET'S DO WHAT WE CAME HERE TO DO.

I MEAN, WE'VE BEEN OUT IN THE WILDERNESS FOR WEEKS NOW. WE SHOULD REAP THE REWARDS

OF OUR LABOR!

FOR NOW,
LET'S GO TO THE
GUILD AND TURN IN THESE
LARGE MAGIC STONES,

SELL THE
MONSTER PARTS IN
ERIC'S BAG.

AND THEN
CELEBRATE ERIC'S FIRST
COMPLETED QUEST!

THEN AMBER, COULD YOU GO WITH ERIC TO BALTAN'S SHOP?
WHAT, SO YOU CAN PARTY AT THE GUILD?
AH,
I KNOW WHERE BALTAN'S SHOP IS, SO I CAN GO BY MYSELF.

I'LL MEET YOU BACK AT THE GUILD!
ERIC, YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW THE MARKET PRICES...
PAT
BUCKMAN?

EVEN IF YOU DON'T TELL HIM, HE'LL FIGURE IT OUT.
JUST HOW VALUABLE

THE THINGS HE'S CARRYING REALLY ARE.

BALTAN'S SHOP

WHAT?!

YOU WON'T BUY THEM?!

THAT'S THE SITUATION RIGHT NOW! BUCKMAN IS A LOYAL CUSTOMER, BUT...

IF I BUY OR TRADE ANYTHING RIGHT NOW, I'D GET INVESTIGATED TOO!

ALSO
THE ONLY REASON WHY THIS SMALL TOWN WAS DOING WELL WAS BECAUSE OF THE DUNGEON...
BUT NOW, WITH THE OTHERWORLDER AND THE INQUISITOR HERE, PLUS NO DUNGEON?

WHO WOULD STAY HERE?

WHO AM I GOING TO SELL THIS STUFF TO?

EVEN... EVEN SO...

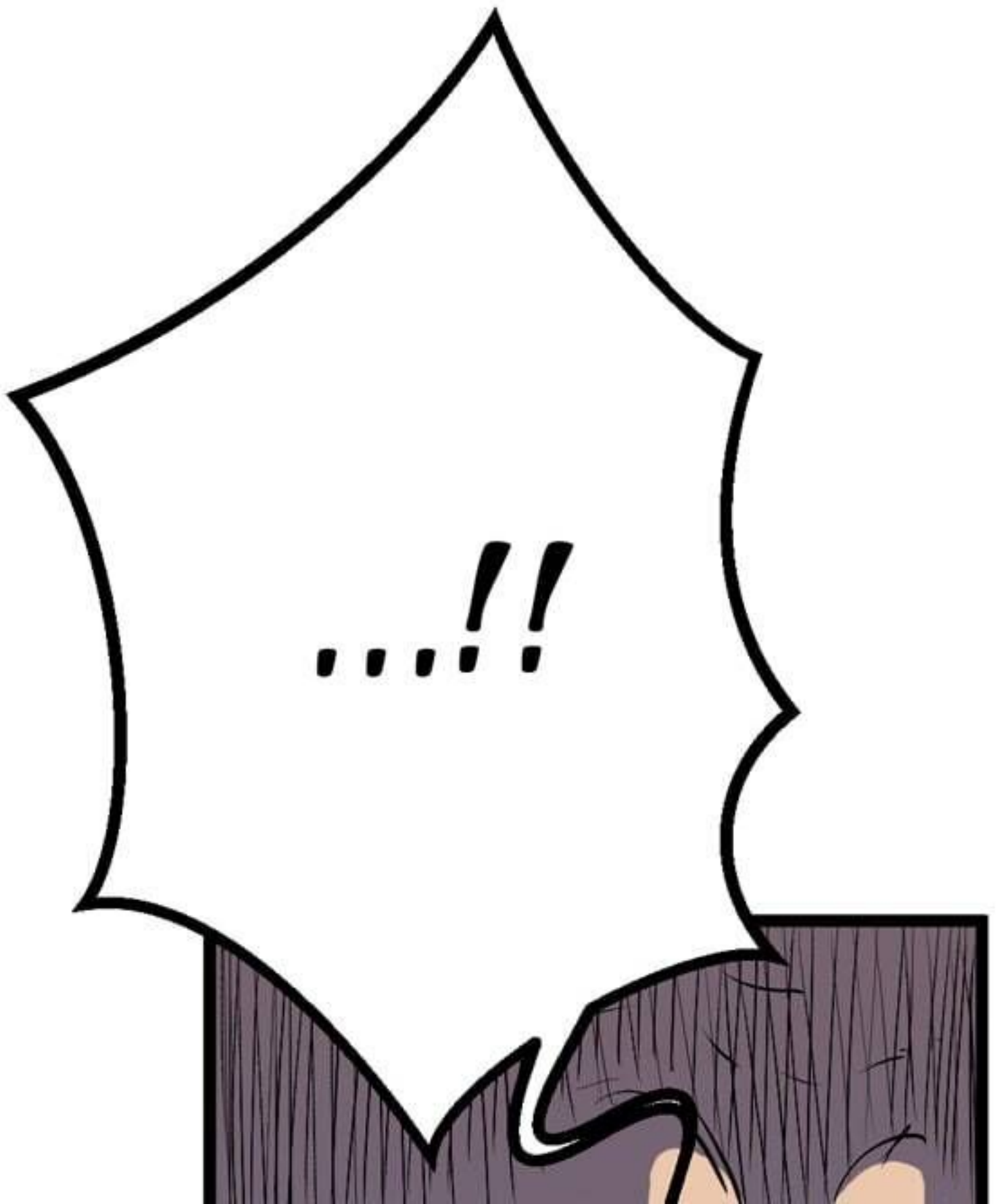
CAN'T YOU BUY THEM THIS ONE TIME?

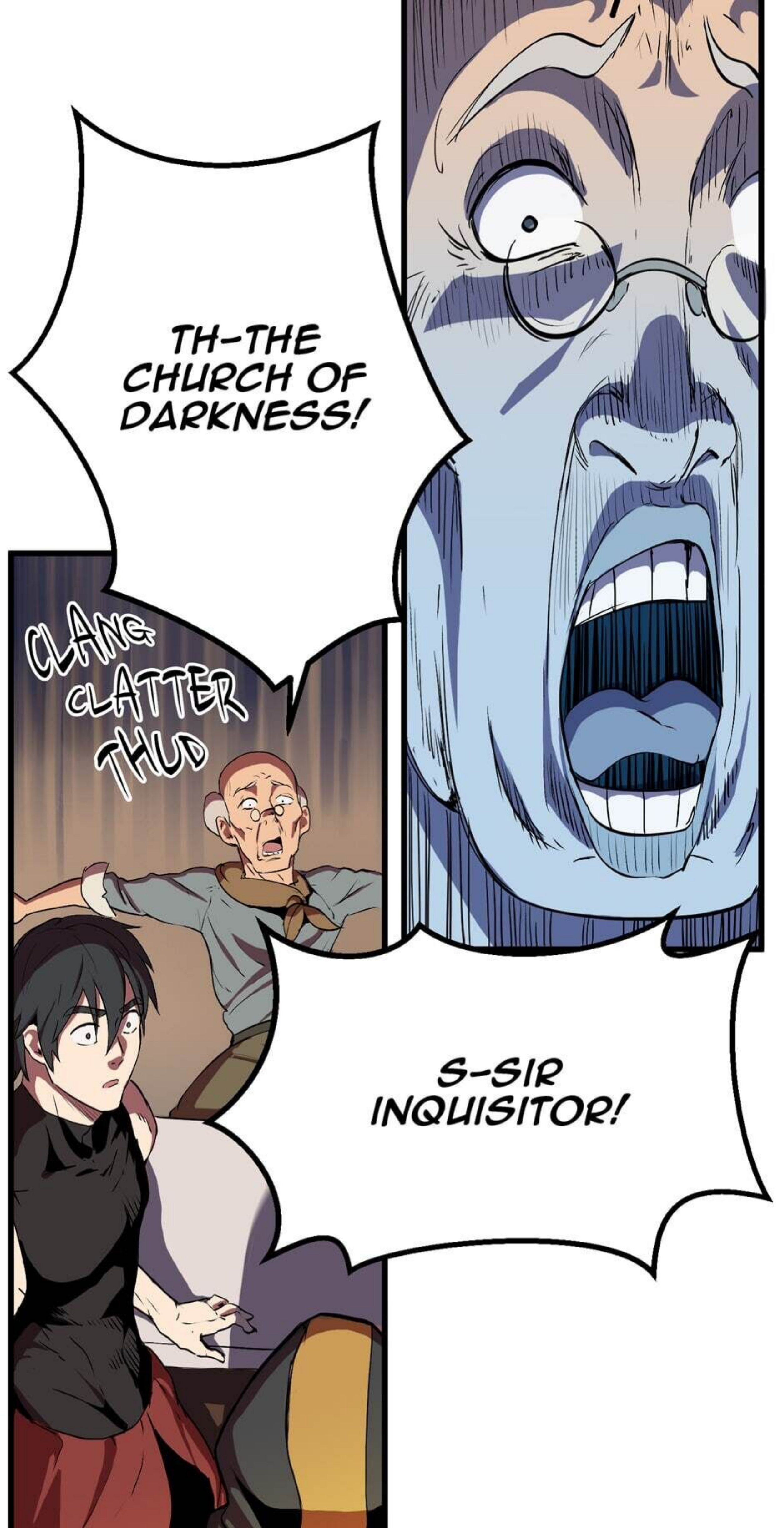
HALF PRICE,
NO, HOW ABOUT A QUARTER OF THE PRICE...
LISTEN HERE!
WHY IS A YOUNG GUY SO HARD OF HEARING?!

IT'S NOT THE MONEY, IF AN INQUISITOR...!

PLEASE, CONTINUE.

HE CAME FIRST,
SO I'LL WAIT MY TURN.




TH-THE CHURCH OF DARKNESS!
CLANG CLATTER THUD
S-SIR INQUISITOR!

THANK YOU FOR THE INTRODUCTION, SHOPKEEP.

THIS GUY IS...

AN INQUISITOR?

WHAT LEVEL IS HE?

THOSE ARE SOME QUALITY GOODS.

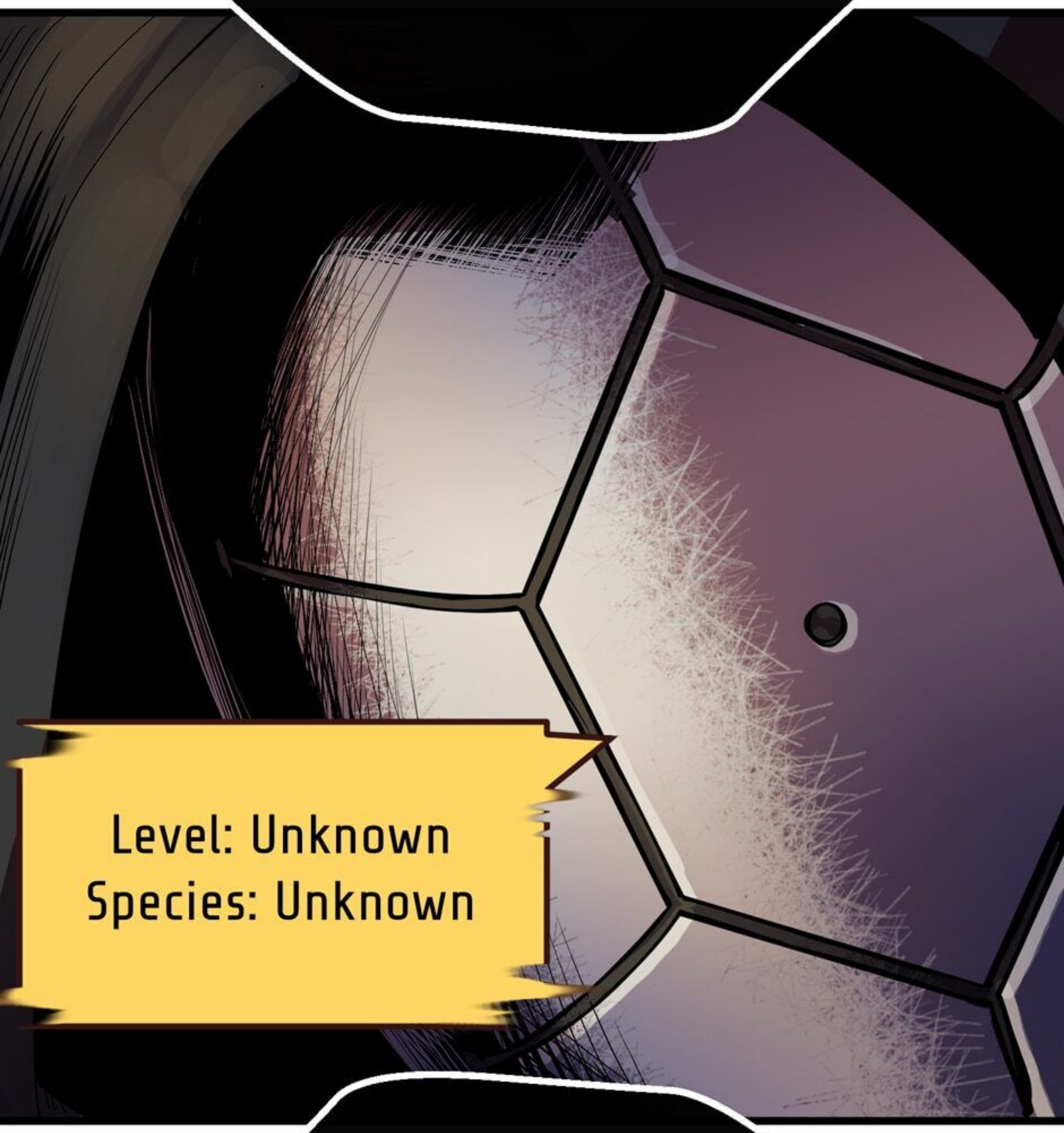
TH-THANK YOU.

BZZT

BZZT

SWOOSH

WHAT'S WRONG?



IS MY LEVEL
NOT SHOWING UP?

RED DOG

CULTURE HOUSE